

SHINING TIME STATION

EPISODE # 12
"IMPRACTICAL JOKES"

SECOND DRAFT BY ELLIS WEINER

From characters and series storyline created by Britt Allcroft and Rick Siggelkow

(FADE IN)
(1 MAIN SET--MATT AND TANYA ENTER
AT THE START OF THE DAY, AND
HEAR--)
(SFX--ELECTRICAL ZIZZING AND
ZAPPING: ALSO CLATTERING AND
CRASHING OF THINGS HITTING FLOOR
AFTER BEING TOSSED.)
(THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER IN
PUZZLEMENT, FOLLOW SOUND TO-ANGLE ON TICKET BOOTH--RANDOM
OBJECT FLIES OUT FROM BEHIND IT,
UNDER--

STACY

There! That ought to do it!

(BEAT OF SILENCE)

Come on! Work!

(SFX: MORE ELECTRICAL NOISE)

Oh fooey. Maybe we should

just use smoke signals.

MATT

Aunt Stacy--?

STACY (0.S.)

AAHH! Oh! Matt! You scared

me. Tanya isn't here. I

haven't seen here today.

Come on! Work!

MATT

I have.

STACY (0.S.)

(NOT PAYING ATTENTION)

...oh, really? That's nice.

Where?

MATT

Right here.

TANYA

Hi, Stacy.

(ANGLE ON TICKET BOOTH--AFTER A BEAT, STACY EMERGES, A LITTLE EMBARRASSED BUT, PREOCCUPIED. INTERCUT BETWEEN HER RAPID MONOLOGUE AND THEIR DEADPAN REACTION.)

STACY

Hi, kids. You're probably
wondering what I'm doing.

It's this darn telegraph. It
doesn't work. Well, let's
just say, it sort-of works.

Sometimes. But no! Not
really. Because it doesn't
send, and it doesn't
receive! I mean, for a
telegraph, what else is
left? Noises? Oh, sure, it
makes noises.

(ETC. -- SHE IMITATES SOME)

STACY

So I'm trying to fix it.

(SHE DUCKS DOWN IN BOOTH, STARTS TINKERING.)

MATT

Aunt Stacy? What's it for?

(STACY POPS UP AGAIN IMPATIENTLY, HANDS FULL OF TOOLS.)

STACY

Well, as Harry would say, it

lets the op talk to the

runners, so the points all go

right and the iron stays

clear.

TANYA

Wow! What does that mean?

(TO HERSELF: RE BROKEN EQUIPMENT)

STACY

It means I've got to get this thing fixed or else I can't send any messages to the other train stations.

MATT

Can we help you?

STACY

Thanks for the offer, but I think I'll wait for Harry.

MATT

We wouldn't wreck it.

STACY

Listen, kids, I'm pretty busy here. You find something to do, okay?

(SHE DISAPPEARS INTO TICKET BOOTH.)

MATT

We just wanted to help. It's not fair.

(ANGLE ON STATION HOUSE--MR. CONDUCTOR APPEARS IN A CLOUD OF MAGIC DUST.)

MR. C.

You're right. It isn't.

TANYA

Maybe we could have fixed it,
Mr. Conductor.

MR. C.

What shall we do, then? Send
Stacy to her room without
supper? I like that,
actually. Then I could have
her dessert.

MATT

She wasn't very nice to us,
Mr. Conductor.

MR. C.

She was busy, lad. And sometimes busy people don't stop to think about what they're saying. But it doesn't mean that they suddenly don't like you.

MATT

You mean she wasn't mad at us? She was just worried about the telegraph?

MR. C.

Exactly. Her mind was elsewhere, so she wasn't paying attention to you.

There's no reason to become upset about it. It's the sort of thing friends accept in each other.

TANYA

How about the engines on Sodor? Are they the same way?

MR. C.

Certainly! Remember when Gordon made fun of Alice about the cows?

(OFF THEIR BLANK LOOK)

Haven't I told you about that? Well! What are we waiting for?

(HE BLOWS WHISTLE)
(DISSOLVE TO 2 THOMAS EPISODE #28--"COWS")
(DISSOLVE TO 3 MAIN SET--KIDS AT FOOT OF STATION HOUSE)

MATT

Sometimes Gordon thinks he's so great...

MR. C.

That's just the way he is.

But it doesn't mean the other
engines don't like him. They
just learn to accept him that
way.

(GLANCES OVER SHOULDER TOWARD SODOR.)

Well, I'm due back on Sodor

for the badminton

tournament. See you later!

KIDS

'Bye--!

(THEIR GOODBYE IS CUT OFF AS, OVER IN TICKET BOOTH--STACY LEAPS UP, FRUSTRATED, AND LEAVES BOOTH.)

STACY

AAH! It still doesn't work!

TANYA

Stacy! What happened?!

STACY

Nothing, Tanya. That's the problem. All I get is zizzing and fizzing. It's like if you had a telephone that never gave you a dial tone and wouldn't let you receive any calls. Well, what can you do. I tried.

Nobody's perfect, right, Matt?

MATT

Right, Aunt Stacy.

STACY

Maybe Harry can fix it when he gets back.

TANYA

Is it important?

STACY

It sure is! It's how the stations talk to the trains, and the trains talk to the stations. And the way you talk on it is wonderful.

It's like a secret language, all dots and dashes.

Listen—this is you name,

Tanya—

(TAPS IT OUT ON INFO DESK TOP)

And this is Matt—

(TAPS IT OUT)

MATT

And people can understand that?

(SHE CROSSES TOWARD MURAL.)

STACY (cont'd)

All over the world! They use the telegraph on ships, like this freighter. Every telegraph is in touch with every other one—except for this one. Because it's broken! Now who's that...?

(SFX -- MOTORCYCLE ARRIVING. STOPS, DIES.) (ANGLE ON SET -- SCHEMER ENTERS IN TOP HAT AND TAILS WITH ATTACHE is was said that a radio

CASE. HE (BADLY) DISGUISES HIS VOICE AND MANNER.)

SCHEMER

Good morning. You must be Stacy Jones. How particularly beautiful you look today to a man of my utmost sensitivity.

STACY

Are you kidding?

SCHEMER

"Kidding"? HA HA HA! How amusing and droll and things of that nature.

(TO KIDS) And you must be children. How wonderful.

Tell me, my young friends.

How would you like a special super-duper magical telescope that you can look through with your very own eyes?

TANYA

Schemer, are you feeling okay?

I feel superb! And thanks
for asking, young lady. What
fantastic manners you so
elegantly have.
(PRODUCES GAG TELESCOPE)
But here is this fantastic
item I just mentioned

(MATT HESITANTLY TAKES IT AND MOVES DOWNSTAGE, LOOKS THROUGH IT "OUT THE WINDOW" AS SCHEMER MOVES BACK TO STACY.)

SCHEMER

And you, Miss Stacy. A class person such as yourself is thinking, "Hey. How about a snack of some nice quality peanuts right about now."

(PRODUCES PEANUT JAR)

funny!

Please. Be convenient at your leisure.

(STACY LOOKS DUBIOUS BUT OPENS THE CAN--SNAKES JUMP OUT.)
STACY

AAAH! Schemer, that wasn't

(MATT TAKES TELESCOPE AWAY FROM HIS EYE--IT LEAVES A BLACK RING--TO TURN AND SMIRK AT STACY'S DISCOMFORT.)
(HE NOTICES TANYA AND STACY STIFLING LAUGHTER AT HIM.)

MATT

What are they laughing at,

Schemer?

- SCHEMER

Schemer? Never heard of

him. Although I understand

he's a wonderful fellow.

MATT

Come on, Schemer. I know

it's you.

SCHEMER

You do?

MATT

Yeah. Now what's so funny.

(SCHEMER THINKS FOR A SECOND, THEN GIVES UP THE DISGUISE, AND SPEAKS IN HIS OWN VOICE.)

SCHEMER

YOU are!!!

(BIG LAUGH)

So, whattaya think Mattey

boy?

MATT

About what.

This! The getup! The whole concept!

(ADDRESSES STACY AND TANYA TOO)

My new marketing image. Like

Fred Astaire, only I'm in

retail. I got a new line.

(OPENS CASE, DISPLAYS STUFF)

Novelty items. Practical joke devices. It can't miss! This stuff is a riot! Plus, when this stuff takes off, the whole station will come back big. People'll be lined up to buy these products, and they'll think, what the heck—let's take a train somewhere!

TANYA

I think it's silly.

SCHEMER

Ah, you think everything I do is silly.

TANYA

That's exactly right.

STACY

I never liked these things,
Schemer. They can be
so...mean.

SCHEMER

Mean? Of course they're mean! Life is mean! That's what practical jokes are all about! Ah, what do you two know... Matt, my man.

(WAVES HIM OVER, CONFIDENTIAL)

Seriously. From one guy to another: Everybody's laughing because you got a big black ring around your eye from the gag telescope.

Now come on—funny, or what Matt?

MATT

Yuk!

Yuk? Did they tell Einstein

"yuk"? George Washington

"yuk"?

(STARTS TO LEAVE: A PARTING SHOT)

You know what you people's problem is? You don't know what's funny.

(HE EXITS.)

TANYA

What a weird guy.

MATT

I think he's super-weird.

STACY

Whoa, kids! Take it easy.

Schemer may not be perfect,
but he's usually harmless.

(STARTS TO EXIT PLATFORM)

Besides, he has a lot of energy. We should try to appreciate him for what he is.

MATT

Do we have to?

STACY

When you get to know people, you have to take the good right along with the bad...

(4 ANGLE ON STATION HOUSE--MR. CONDUCTOR APPEARS)

Mr. C.

She's right you know. The good thing about Schemer is, when he has an idea, he's not afraid to charge ahead and try it out.

TANYA

But he can be such a pain!

MR. C.

Yes, well, the bad thing
about him is, he doesn't stop
to think about how other
people will feel about it.

MATT

So what are we supposed to do?

Mr. C.

Accept him. After all,
you're not perfect either.
Everybody comes with good
parts and bad. And of course,
the same is true for lamps.

MATT TANYA

Lamps? What?

(HE DISSAPPEARS--ANGLE ON ANYTHING TUNNEL--AND REAPPEARS HERE.)

MR. C.

That's right. Lamps. Oh, let me show you. You'll see what I mean.

(CUT TO 5 INSERT: ANIMATED LAMP FILM) (CUT TO 6 MAIN SET--KIDS ARE AT ANYTHING TUNNEL. MR. C. IS GONE. KIDS LOOK AROUND FOR HIM)

TANYA

Hey, where'd he go?

(ANGLE ON PLATFORM--STACY COMES RUNNING IN UNDER SFX: TRAIN ARRIVING.)

STACY

I can't believe it! The
Westwind Limited just pulled
in! Without the telegraph
to warn me I lost track. I
hope the train didn't lose
its track, too.

(SHE GOES TO TICKET BOOTH TO RESUME REPAIR. HOLD ON ARCH AS HARRY AMBLES--SLOWLY--IN FROM PLATFORM.)

TANYA

Hi, Grandpa!

(JUMPS INTO HIS ARMS FOR HUG.)

HARRY

Whoa, Tanya, easy with that.

TANYA

Did you bring me a present?

good

HARRY

Not this time...

(RECONSIDERS)

Well, now, maybe I did. Ran into a friend of mine on the train--'course, that's the great thing about trains; you never know who you're gonna meet on one--and he decided to stop off and say hello.

Tom?

(SINGER ENTERS)

Tom Callinan--my
granddaughter Tanya, her
friend Matt, and Stacy
Jones. Kind of runs things
around here.

(TOM GREETS ALL.)

STACY

Uh, bad news, Harry. The telegraph doesn't work.

HARRY

Doesn't work? Sounds to me
like it's broke. (TO TOM)
You get to know Tanya and
Matt here while I take a look
at this thing.

TOM

Sure thing, Harry.

(HARRY CROSSES TO HELP STACY.)
(CUT TO 7)
(TOM INTROS AND SINGS SONG.
AFTERWARDS--)

TOM

Sure was nice meeting you
all. Harry, I'm gonna wait
for my train out on the
platform, okay? (SEES
HARRY'S GONE) Where'd he
go? Anyway, take care, kids.
(HE LEAVES. KIDS LOOK AT
EACH OTHER.)

MATT

Where is everybody?

(CUT TO 8)
(INT. HARRY'S OFFICE-HARRY AND
STACY ARE DISAGREEING OVER HOW TO
FIX THE TELEGRAPH, ON TABLE
BETWEEN THEM.)

STACY

I told you. I tried that.

HARRY

Maybe you didn't attach it right.

STACY

Maybe that's not the problem.

HARRY

Maybe.

STACY

Thank you.

HARRY

But maybe you didn't attach

it right.

STACY

Harry--

(ANGLE ON DOOR--MATT AND TANYA LISTEN FROM WITHOUT. BOTH ARE DISTURBED. MR. CONDUCTOR APPEARS SITTING ATOP JUKE BOX. MATT SENSE HIM AND TURNS TO LOOK.)

MATT

They're fighting.

MR. C.

That's not fighting. That's

just disagreeing.

TANYA

I don't like it.

MR. C.

Disagreeing is fine, as long as you show respect for the other person's opinion.

That's how you really get to know each other. Besides, it makes being friends much more interesting. Now you take Alice and James...or better yet, I'll take you to see Alice and James...

(HE BLOWS THE WHISTLE)
(DISSOLVE TO 9 THOMAS EPISODE #31--"OLD IRON")
(DISSOLVE TO 10 MAIN SET--ANGLE ON STATION HOUSE--MR. C. AND KIDS)

MR. C.

Nothing's wrong with

disagreeing. In fact, I

would say it leads to a

better friendship--

(STACY AND HARRY EMERGE FROM HARRY'S OFFICE AND CROSS TO TICKET BOOTH, STILL ARGUING. BOTH OBLIVIOUS OF KIDS.)

STACY

--I tried reconnecting, I

tried reversing the

poles--Look, see for yourself.

HARRY

That's just what I'm gonna do

(THEY MOVE OFF TO BOOTH. KIDS TURN TO MR. C.)

MATT

Mr. Conductor--you could fix the telegraph!

TANYA

By magic. Go on!

MR. C.

After Stacy and Harry have spent so much time working on it? That wouldn't be fair to them. I will give you a clue about it, though. It's something to keep in mind no matter what you're doing:

Look for the little things.

(HE TAKES A TINY SOMETHING OUT OF HIS BREAST POCTED, FLIPS IT IN THE AIR LIKE A COIN-THEN RISES INTO THE AIR AFTER IT, REACHES FOR IT, AND BRINGS IT DOWN TO EARTH ON HIS OPEN PALM. THEN HE PUFFS ON HIS PALM, AND GLITTER, OR CONFETTI BURST UP INTO THE AIR.)

MR. C.

The little things hold big secrets. And now it's time for me to scoot/I must be practicing my flute!

(HE DISAPPEARS. THE KIDS CROSS TO THE TICKET BOOTH. HARRY AND STACY

ARE INSIDE, EXAMINING THE TELEGRAPH KEY ITSELF.)

HARRY

You were right. That didn't

do it.

STACY

Great. Now what?

(THE KIDS WANDER TO THE SIDE OF THE BOOTH)
(ANGLE ON SIDE OF TICKET BOOTH)

MATT

He said to look for the

little things.

(FINDS SOMETHING ON FLOOR, HOLDS IT UP)

Wait a minute! What's this?

(CU--WIRES RUNNING INTO BOOTH--ONE IS SEVERED. RESUME--KIDS)

TANYA

Grandpa, look!

(POINTS OUT TO SPLIT WIRE)

It's broken!

HARRY

Well I'll be... (TO STACY)

Why didn't we think of that?

(HE EXITS BOOTH AND GOES TO SPLIT, PRODUCES POCKET KNIFE, STRIPS INSULATION FROM EACH END AND TWISTS THEM TOGETHER. UNDER, STACY SPEAKS CONFIDENTIALLY TO THE KIDS.)

STACY

I am so glad you two found that. I was going crazy. I mean, okay. I've accepted the fact that I'm no good with electrical things. I know my limitations. But I didn't know what to do next.

HARRY

Here goes.

(HE MAKES A FINAL ADJUSTMENT. SFX TELEGRAPH SOUNDS. ALL CHEER.)
(ANGLE ON ROOM--SCHEMER ENTERS WITH CASE DURING CHEERS.)

SCHEMER

Thank you. No, really. It's not necessary. I know you love me. But hey, I'm deeply touched, okay?

(GOES TO HARRY; HOLDS HAND TO SHAKE)

Harry, you old railroad guy, you. I'm proud to make your acquaintance. Shake.

HARRY

(UNSUSPECTING, BUT ACCURATE)
We already met, Schemer.

You are so right! I love

that about you. Shake.

(HARRY LOOKS AT HIM CAREFULLY, MUSING, THEN GRASPS SCHEMER'S HAND--HARD. TRICK BUZZER GOES OFF. HARRY IS UNAFFECTED, BUT SCHEMER IS NEAR FAINTING WITH FORCE OF THE HANDSHAKE.)

SCHEMER

OWW! Hey, ease up. That's

not necessary.

(HARRY LETS GO, EXITS TOWARD HIS OFFICE, UNDER--)

HARRY

Lots of things aren't

necessary.

(SCHEMER SHAKES HIS HAND, OFFENDED. RECOVERS, GRABS CASE, SETS IT ON INFO BOOTH OR TICKET BOOTH, ABOUT TO OPEN IT.)

SCHEMER

What a great guy. Kids!

Matt and Tanya! Come on

over. Closer. Closer. Get

ready for a big surprise!

(SCHEMER LEANS TOWARD THEM. A SQUIRTING FLOWER ON HIS JACKET SHOOTS WATER RIGHT IN HIS FACE. HE SHOUTS.)

SCHEMER (con't)

YAAH! I'm wet! I'm all wet!

(KIDS SHOUT; TOM RUNS IN FROM PLATFORM.)

TOM

What was that?

(SCHEMER WALKS SLOWLY AROUND, WIPING HIS FACE OFF. KIDS, AND NOW STACY, ARE LAUGHING.

SCHEMER

That was what you call not funny. I don't think I like these jokes. I'm not the kind of guy people are supposed to laugh at.

STACY

Maybe nobody is, Schemer.

SCHEMER

(VERY GRUDGINGLY)

Yeah, well... maybe...

STACY

(TO KIDS)

See? Even Schemer can learn a lesson. Now he sees there are two sides to every joke.

(SFX: URGENT TELEGRAPH MESSAGE. STACY RUNS OVER TO JOT MESSAGE.)

STACY (CONT'D)

Finally! Okay...Tom, it says
the Empire Limited is on
time. It should be here in
ten minutes.

Hey, that leaves you ample opportunity to enjoy the juke box. Go ahead. Throw a couple nickels in there.

TOM

Well...

MATT

Sche-mer--!

TANYA

That's not nice!

SCHEMER

Okay! Okay! My treat.

(HE GOES TO JUKE AND PUTS NICKEL IN.)

SCHEMER (CONT'D')

I mean, I may not have practical jokes any more—but at least I got my music.

(CUT TO 11 INT. JUKE BOX--THE PUPPETS IN PLACE.)

DIDI

Hey, what are we gonna do with all these nickels, anyway?

TEX

How 'bout havin' us a big party?

REX

That's a fine idea, Tex.

TEX

Why, thank you, Rex.

REX

You're welcome, Tex.

TITO

I thought we were goin' to

spend it on some new clothes,

man. Come on,

GRACE

Talk later, people.

(THEY START PLAYING: FILMIOORIOORIAY) (CUT TO 12 MAIN SET--TOM TAKES OUT SPOONS.)

TOM

Sounds good. Mind if I sit

in?

(HE STARTS PLAYING. KIDS ARE DELIGHTED. EVEN SCHEMER, STILL WIPING HIS HANDS ON HANDKERCHIEF, NODS TO IT.)
(13 INTERCUT TOM AND PUPPETS. FINISH WITH-)-(14 MAIN SET--SONG ENDS. SFX: TRAIN ARRIVING.)

MATT

Can you show us how to do

that?

TOM

Sure! If there's time...

(TOM AD LIBS TEACHING THEM HOW TO PLAY SPOONS. THEY GET OFF TO A PASSABLE START. THEN--)
(SFX: TRAIN ARRIVING)

TOM

Whoops! There's my train!

KIDS

Thanks, Tom! Bye!

CONDUCTOR (O.S.)

All aboard!

(TOM WAVES AND EXITS.)

MATT

Well, he started to show us how to play the spoons, anyway.

STACY

Would you like to see the

rest?

TANYA

Can you play them too?

STACY

Oh, I've been known to rattle

a few spoons in my time...

(KIDS ALL CHEER AND CRY YES, ETC. BUT JUST AS SHE TAKES THEM AND IS ABOUT TO BEGIN, SHE TURNS TO SCHEMER STACY

How about you, Schemer? Want to learn to play the spoons?

No way, Miss Jones. I've got things to think about.

STACY

Suit yourself. Come on, kids. We learned a lot about people today. Let's see what we can learn about spoons.

(SHE AD LIBS A LESSION--AND SCHEMER, FROM THE CORNER OF HIS EYE, GROWS INTERESTED, AND SUBTLY SLIDES OVER TO MONITOR THE LESSON, PRETENDING ALL THE WHILE TO BE LOOKING AT SOMETHING ELSE, AS--MUSIC UP, OVER--) (CLOSING CREDITS) (FADE)